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ROLLER COASTER FROM HELL

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186 8 16

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

It started out as a joke. A challenge.

Something to pass the time away.

The four of us were bored.

Nothing to do, ever, in this small hick town.

Everybody knew everyone's business, so what we were about to do, **had** to be kept secret.

There was an old, abandoned amusement park a couple of towns over from Leesburg, the town we lived in. Rumor had it that the only 'living' ride there, was the roller coaster. Rumor also had it that if you dare ride it, everything you previously **thought** you knew about the people closest to you, was a lie. A BIG, FAT, lie!

But most importantly, rumor had it that those brave enough (or stupid enough), to get on this ride, never made it off, and their loved ones...DIED in unusual, and horrifying ways.

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So we took the challenge.

And surprisingly, two of us made it off, barely.

This is our story.

Chapter 2 by -



Like I said before, there was the four of us: me, my boyfriend Pete, Shelli, my best friend, and Roy, her better half. We've been hanging out, it seemed like, for years. So our decision to risk it all, and ride the 'roller coaster from hell',

Wasn't made lightly....

There were skeletons in each of our closets, things our family was keeping from us, that we had to find out (if the rumor was true about the lies).

The rumor about our loved ones dying in horrible ways.....Well, we just didn't believe that one. That one was too far fetched!

Or so we thought....

Chapter 3 by punk_skunk



Walking to the old amusement park was one thing, but getting in, was another. We looked for a possible opening, but our search was short-lived. Roy tried to climb the barbed wire fence, but not only had she failed, she was covered in scratches. Looking around, I saw nothing but dead trees and ivy covered, barbed wire fences. Then, I saw where the ivy protruded a little from the fence, I moved closer and saw two sliver tips. As I pulled back the thick ivy curtain, I saw a hole in the fence, and the sliver edges were where the fence had been pulled back with fence cutters. Shelli, Roy, And Pete followed me through the hole in the fence. We walked until we came upon a large metal contraption which, was indeed the roller coaster from hell. Shelli said that if we got on the ride first she would start the coaster and jump in with us. As it turned out, Shelli

had the same idea, and we both started the ride at the same time, screaming and laughing.

Shelli, and I had blood on our faces,

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Chapter 2 by anonymous

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As we stepped on the cold metal stairs leading to the top of the roller coaster a shiver ran down my spin. There was a cold feeling running from the stairs, through my legs and around my body. Something had definitely changed since we took our first step on the staircase. As we climbed up the stairs to the boarding platform I could feel myself growing weaker and weaker, every step I took felt like it took more effort than the last, by the time I got to the platform I collapsed.

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